

The Two Heroes.

Forth went galloping swift and straight Soldier twain from the city gate; Bearing a message to their King Through the foemen beleaguering.

Dearie.

(Written for the Catholic Bulletin)

The rainbow shining over little Dearie's iris-bed was her superstition. It swung its blessing down through the pink and purple mists into the great dim blossoms every sun-lit rainy evening in spring.

An Ancient Foe

To health and happiness is Scrofula—as ugly as ever since time immemorial. It causes blemishes in the skin, disfigures the skin, inflames the mucous membrane, wastes the muscles, weakens the bones, reduces the power of resistance to disease and the capacity for recovery, and develops into consumption.

"Two of my children had scrofula sores which kept growing deeper and kept them from going to school for three months. Remedies and medicines did no good until began giving them Hood's Sarsaparilla. Its medicine cured the sores to heal, and the children have shown no signs of scrofula since." J. W. McGraw, Woodstock, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

will rid you of it, radically and permanently, as it has rid thousands.

And so the little house on the hill to which Jan brought his young wife Jacoba, began to ramble when their first son and heir came and had gone on rambling at the comings of the ten sons and daughters born to Jan and Jacoba, until it had gone nearly through the rose-bushes and strawberry-patch and had just finished its rambles among the apple-trees.

And it was a dear, loving family that the old house sheltered, as indeed a family should be which has warm, red roses clinging to its house-walls and sweet, apple-blossom fragrance stealing through its rooms and robins singing on its window-sills.

Mother and father and each child of the ten had a love-name. For after the elders had taken the little babe to church and given it a suitable number of patron saints it was brought home only to be rechristened by the other children, which process, though it took a little longer time, was entirely effective. Hilda Petronille, became Peeteche, and Lievke, which means "Dearie," never knew till she was quite grown up that she had any other name. Her little sister, the youngest of the family, was called Merrybabe because the children had been charmed by the love-note in the mother's voice when she held her babe quite hidden away in her breast and murmured, "My baby Maria."

Now, when Merrybabe came into her own rights, a strange calamity fell over the fortunes of Dearie. From the time she was two years old she carried about a little broken heart, for then, one night, she had been taken from the little low nursery-room where white petunias and marigolds grew in through the windows, to a big lonely place upstairs overlooking the dangerous heights of the apple-trees. Big sister Peeteche had held a little sobbing child all night and had been very anxious, thinking it must have the colic, but it only had the broken heart. And the next morning they had a little sister Maria.

It seemed to be a plain case of childish jealousy. But Dearie was no more jealous than the dead man is when the people cry, "The king is dead; long live the king!" As they grew up Merrybabe claimed not only Dearie's playthings, but the rose-bushes and perennials which Jan had given to Dearie for her very own, and what was more the kisses of her mother. But Dearie said nothing at these relinquishments, because her heart was broken, because she had suffered a loss of so much more consequence. She had lived for her place in the family. A few years is a long, long time to a child, and Dearie had spent her lifetime energy, not in learning to walk and read her primer and write her name and sail her boat on the Minnesota river, but in fitting herself to hold worthily her supreme position in the family. And so sweetly and efficiently did she plan that quite unconsciously the household had made her law-giver and strong comfort-support and very hearth-fire.

If Merrybabe had possessed the narrow, dark eyes and long, dark face and straight black hair, which were traits all the children had inherited from their Flemish mother, Jacoba, Dearie's fortune place would never have been disputed, but the Queen herself must yield to the Fairy. Merrybabe had soft, yellow curls, and eyes like little, tender bluebells and her face altogether like Jan's first pink tulip. In Jacoba's

country, only the fairies have golden hair and blue eyes, and their birthplace is in the pink tulip. And so the mother adored the child with a love that had grown ten times stronger than the proud ecstasy she had wrapped around her first son and heir, and many more times stronger because for the first time she held to her bosom the image of her loving Jan.

But Dearie spent long minutes thinking about the whole world without Merrybabe,—that tranquility which had his birth in her birth out of the deep peace of God. And the pains of growing from a phase of life where she should be the lowest and most ignorant adorer of another supreme, ruling joy, worked in her, as all growing-pains do, a dumb dread of the future, a foreboding of the treachery of all that changes. She wished that life might stop and go back, and that she might live the days in quiet succession backwards to her birth. Only the golden curls of Merrybabe put a light into her future world whose allurement even she could not resist.

The thought of the world without Merrybabe came over Dearie with more than usual insistence one warm afternoon in May when the babe lay sleeping in a hammock swung from the fragrant apple-trees. Dearie hung for a long time over the fairy-like beauty of the crown of curls rising and falling like little flames in the wind, and lying heavy with perspiration in a lacy pattern against her cheek. Deep sleep had drawn all the bright color from her face; only violet shadows came and went beneath the gold of her eye-lashes. Dearie took the baby hands in hers,—they were very white and felt heavy, damp and cold—and folded them across the scarcely moving breast. Then she bent the branches of the apple trees until the "sleeping beauty" was quite enfolded in pink perfumed gloom. After that she filled the hammock with white and coral clover until Merrybabe was covered with a garment of beauty. And Dearie said to herself this is Merrybabe's funeral." Then she sang a sad, little song and felt wistfully contented. They had had the funeral of her dead blackbird this way. Peeteche had put him into a box and covered him over with flowers and said, "This is Blacky's funeral." Afterwards she buried him under the big oak, but Dearie did not have to know about that.

And Dearie believed in her own heart's desires enough to be happy in her pretense until evening made the orchard heavy with dew, and Jacoba came for her baby. She found Dearie sitting in the long grass with great, sad mysteries shadowing her dark eyes, and singing, "Merrybabe is sleeping; Merrybabe is dead." For a moment the pretense seemed to bewitch Jacoba also. She uttered a little cry of startled mother-feeling, and Dearie saw in her face a look that turned her own little heart to stone. Jacoba took the little sleeping baby's hands warmly into her large, brown ones and called to her softly in the old, forgotten Flemish tongue. And Merrybabe opened her blue eyes and smiled, with delight seeing her mother's face so near her own. "Oh, Mamma," she lisped in soft, wandering tones, as if still asleep.

"A big, white angel came and folded baby's hands." And Jacoba was happy again." Surely it was the place of angels to attend her child. And Dearie, when she saw Merrybabe close in her mother's arms, carried through the narrow orchard-path, dripping clover blossoms as she was borne along, put her face into the long, wet grass and wept. That look in her mother's eyes had cast such a fear into the child that she was forced to tear the delusion of a world without Merrybabe from her heart. At all costs she must live for the beloved Fairy-child. And the rose-garden and strawberry-patch around the old oak must also live for Merrybabe. Every evening it had been Dearie's love-work to pick all the little rosebuds, ready to bloom, for her mother's bed-room, so that her mother should awaken with all the little blossoms around her,—roses so small that they never reached the size of the baby's tiny mouth. But one day Merrybabe stopped the rose-picking by declaring that they were doll-roses and belonged to her Truda

DIARRHOEA

Was Caused By Change of Diet, Etc.

Diarrhoea arises from many causes such as, change of diet, change of water, change of climate, catching cold, the eating of unripe fruits, or anything that will cause or induce an excess of bile.

On the first sign of any looseness of the bowels it should not be neglected, but should be looked after immediately, for if not diarrhoea, dysentery or some other serious bowel complaint may ensue.

Mr. Geo. Smith, Victoria, B.C. writes: "It is five years ago since I first tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I was then on a timber survey, and suffered greatly from diarrhoea, caused by change of diet, etc. A friend in the party gave me a few doses which gave me great relief. Since then I have been in survey work, and would as soon think of starting out on a trip without my compass and blankets as without my supply of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which I consider the woodsman's best friend."

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been on the market for the past seventy years, and is universally known as a positive cure for all complaints arising from any looseness of the bowels.

When you ask for "Dr. Fowler's," be sure you receive what you ask for, as there are many rank imitations of this sterling remedy placed on the market to try and fool the unsuspecting public. The genuine is manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Price, 35 cents.

The big rag-doll with her broad Dutch face looking as if she might prefer the cabbage-patch for her special domain, but Dearie knew in her heart of hearts that she could in no way please her mother by displeasing Merrybabe, and so she left the garden and went to the other side of the house to let her pen-ut angler flame itself out on the pale iris that grew on the very edge of the hill.

(To be continued.)

This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family for years, and consider it the best liniment on the market. I have found it excellent for horse flesh.

(Signed) W. S. PINEO. "Woodlands," Middleton, N. S.

Edison says there will be no real poverty 100 years from now. Isn't it a pity so many of us have to buy tombstones before then?

W. H. O. Wilkins St. ranford says:—"It affords me much pleasure to say that I experienced great relief from Muscular Rheumatism by using two boxes of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills. Price 50c a box.

Grateful Patient—Doctor I owe my life to you. Doctor—That's all right, sir, but I cannot take it in payment of my services.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

A Michigan editor received some verses with the following note of explanation: "These lines were written 50 years ago by one who has, for a long time, slept in his grave merely for a pastime.

Mary Ovington, Jasper Ont writes:—"My mother had a badly sprained arm. Nothing we used did her any good. Then father got Hagyard's Yellow Oil and it cured mother's arm in a few days. Price 25 cents."

Rankin—Have you ever stopped to consider how the other half lives? Phyle—I don't have to. Why not? "Because, half the time I have to live that way myself."

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

A good point to remember, a kindly deed is worth being appreciated.

COULD NOT SLEEP Nerves Were So Bad.

To the thousands of people who are tossing on sleepless beds night after night, and to whose eyes sleep will not come, Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills offer the blessing of sound, refreshing slumber, because they restore the equilibrium of the deranged nerve centres, thus restoring strength and vitality to the whole system.

Mr. Arthur McCutcheon, Mt. Pisgah, N. B., writes: "I have been much troubled with my nerves, and could not sleep or hours after I would go to bed, I would sleep and turn on one side or the other, before I could go to sleep. I would then wake up in the night, and lie awake a long time before I would get to sleep again. I thought I would try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, as they were recommended so highly. I now get to sleep without any trouble; my nerves seem quieted, and when I lie down I go to sleep quickly. Anyone who is bothered with their nerves should keep a box on hand."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25; at all leading mail order houses on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

LET US MAKE

Your New Suit

When it comes to the question of buying clothes, there are several things to be considered.

You want good material, you want perfect fitting qualities, and you want your clothes to be made fashionable and stylish, and then you want to get them at a reasonable price.

This store is noted for the excellent quality of the goods carried in stock, and nothing but the very best in trimmings of every kind allowed to go into a suit.

We guarantee to fit you perfectly, and all our clothes have that smooth, stylish, well-tailored appearance, which is approved by all good dressers.

If you have had trouble getting clothes to suit you, give us a trial. We will please you.

MacLellan Bros. TAILORS AND FURNISHERS. 153 Queen Street.

If You Like Good Chewing Tobacco

TRY HICKEY'S TWIST

Hickey's Famous Twist has every quality claimed or possessed by other chewing tobaccos, with a score of individual points of merit that has made it the best selling chewing tobacco sold on this Island.

HICKEY'S TWIST is the favorite of all experienced chewers. Try it and you will find the reason why.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 15th Sept. 1916, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week. Over Rural Mail Route No. 2, from Albany, P. E. Island, from the 1st January next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Albany and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

JOHN F. WHEAR, Post Office Inspector, Post Office Inspector's Office, Charlottetown, Aug. 5th 1916. Aug. 9th, 1916—31.

W. J. P. McMILLAN, M.D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON OFFICE AND RESIDENCE 205 KENT STREET CHARLOTTETOWN.

Get your Printing Done at the Herald Office.

St. John LIME In Barrels and Casks. PHONE 111

C. LYONS & Co. April 26, 1916—1f

McLean & McKinnon Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law, Charlottetown, P. E. Island

Be Careful

OF YOUR EYES. Don't let them become strained or overtaxed when the use of glasses will obviate any weakness or difficulty of vision.

If you need spectacles the sooner you will get them the greater service they will render you. If you will let us examine your sight, we can determine the question of what you need, and supply the proper glasses.

By procuring from us you save the exorbitant charges too often made by agents and avoid the possibility of getting a wrong glass with no chance of changing.

If not convenient to come in, and you send us some particulars of your requirements we could mail a pair of eyeglasses or spectacles out for you to try, but a visit to us would be more satisfactory.

E. W. TAYLOR, JEWELER.....OPTICIAN 142 Richmond Street.

VOL-PEEK MENDS HOLES IN POTS, PANS BOILERS and all other kitchen utensils, in two minutes, at a cost of less than 1c. per mend. Mends Graniteware, Iron Tinwares, Copper, Brass, Aluminum, etc.

Easy to use, requires no tools and mends quickly. Every housewife knows what it is to discover a hole in a pan, kettle or boiler just when she wants to use that article. Few things are more provoking and cause more inconvenience, a little leak in a much wanted pot or pan will often spoil a whole morning's work.

The housewife has, for many years been wanting something with which she could herself, in her own home, mend such leaks quickly, easily and permanently, and she has never found it.

What has been needed is a mender like VOL-PEEK, that will repair the article neatly and quickly and at the same time be always at hand, easily applied and inexpensive.

A package of "VOL-PEEK" will mend from 30 to 50 air sized holes.

"VOL-PEEK" is in the form of a still putty, simply cut off a small piece enough to fill the hole, then Burn the mend over the flame of a lamp, candle or open fire for two minutes, then the article will be ready for use.

SATISFACTION PAID TO ANY ADDRESS ON RECEIPT OF 15 CENTS IN SILVER OR STAMPS.

R. F. Maddigan & Co. Charlottetown Agents for P. E. Island.

NEW SERIES

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 8th Sept. 1916, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week. Over Rural Mail Route No. 1 from Wellington Station, P. E. Island from 1st January next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Charlottetown and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

JOHN F. WHEAR, Post Office Inspector, Post Office Inspector's Office, Charlottetown, Aug. 7th 1916. Aug. 9th, 1916—31.

Synopsis of Canadian North West Land Regulations

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, may homestead a quarter section available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Division Land Agency or Sub-agent for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, daughter, brother or sister of interested homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence and cultivation of the land in each three years. A homesteader may within nine miles of his homestead a farm of at least 80 acres, partly owned and occupied by him, or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre.

Duties—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months, each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to homestead patent) and cultivate 20 acres extra.

A homesteader who has exchanged his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a pre-empted section in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a building worth \$50.00.

W. W. CORRY, Deputy Minister of the Interior

Fire Insurance

Possibly from an oversight or want of thought you have put off insuring, or placing additional insurance to adequately protect yourself against loss by fire.

ACT NOW! CALL UP DeBLOIS BROS., Charlottetown Water Street, Phone 521. June 30, 1915—31

JOB WORK Executed with Neatness Despatch at the HERALD Office. Charlottetown P. E. Island

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